

BONNIE DUNDEE,

SCOTCH SONG, WITH NEW SYMPHONIES AND ACCOMPANIMENTS,

THE REFRAIN HARMONIZED FOR THREE VOICES.

THE MUSICAL TREASURY.

[No. 629—G. H. Davidson, Peter's Hill, Doctors' Commons, London—3d.]

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff is for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor/Bass) and includes a dynamic marking 'mf'. The middle staff is for the piano. The bottom staff is for the bassoon. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section of lyrics is: 'To the Lords of Con-ven-tion 'twas'. The second section is: 'Cla-verhouse spoke: 'Ere the king's crown go down there are crowns to be broke; Then each ca-va-lier who loves'. The third section is: 'ho-nour and me, Let him fol-low the bonnets o' Bon-nie Dun-dee! Come, fill up my cup, come, fill up my can; Come,'.

saddle my horses, and call out my men; Un-hook the west port, and let us gae free, For it's up wi' the bon-nets o'

bon-nie Dun-dee.'

Dun - dee, he is mounted, he

ad lib.

rides up the street; The bells they ring backward, the drums they are beat;— But the pro-vost (douce mon) said, 'Just

e'en let it be, For the toun is weel rid o' that de'il o' Dun-dee! Come, fill up my cup, come, fill up my can; Come,

saddle my horses, and call out my men; Un-hook the west port, and let us gae free, For it's up wi' the bon-nets o'

bon-nie Dun-dee.'

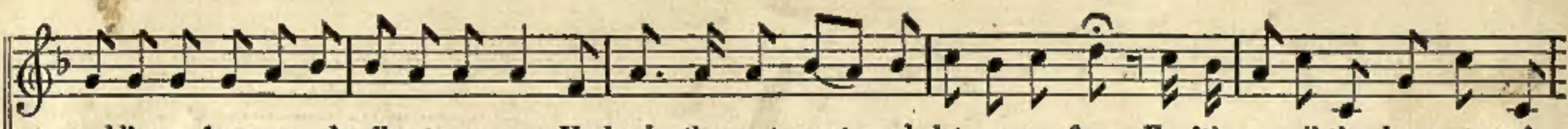
V. 3. 'There are hills be-yond Pentland, and
V. 4. 'Then a - wa' to the hills, to the

lands be-yond Forth; If there's lords in the south, there are chiefs in the north; There are brave Du - nie - was-sels, three

lea, to the rocks,—Ere I own a u - surp - er I'll crouch wi' the fox; And trem - ble, false Whigs, in the

thousand times three, Will cry "Hey for the bonnets o' bon-nie Dun-dee!" Come, fill up my cup, come, fill up my can; Come,

midst o' your glee, Ye hae nae seen the last o' my bonnets and me. Come, fill up my cup, come, fill up my can, Come,



saddle my horses, and call out my men; Un-hook the west port, and let us gae free, For it's up wi' the bon-nets o'

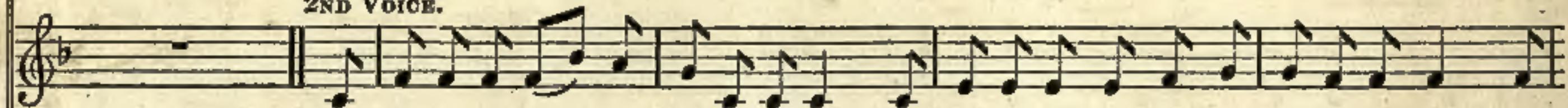


1ST VOICE.



bon-nie Dun-dee! Come, fill up my cup, come, fill up my can; Come, sad-dle my hor-ses, and call out my men; Un-

2ND VOICE.

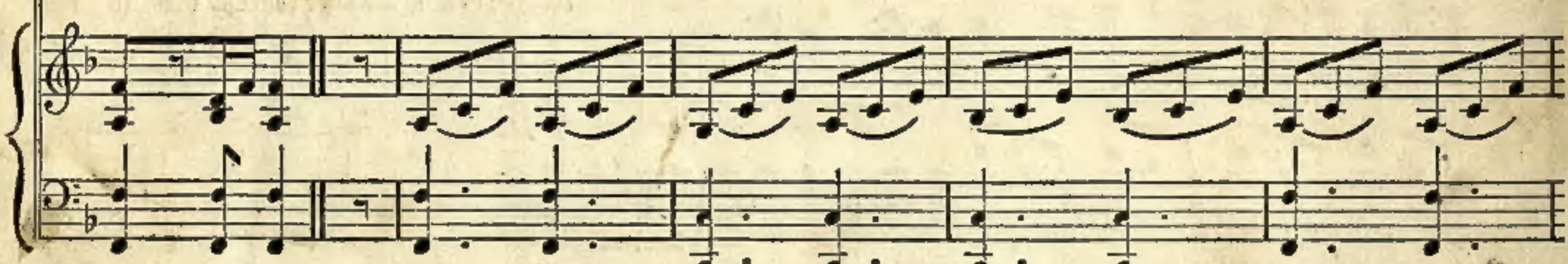


Come, fill up my cup, come, fill up my can; Come, sad-dle my hor-sea, and call out my men; Un-

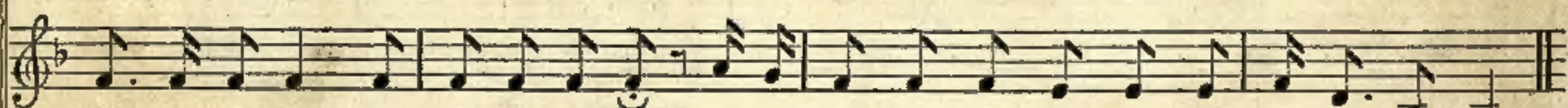
3RD VOICE.



Come, fill up my cup, come, fill up my can; Come, sad-dle my hor-ses, and call out my men; Un-



hook the west port, and let us gae free, For it's up wi' the bon-nets o' bon-nie Dundee!"



hook the west port, and let us gae free, For it's up wi' the bon-nets o' bon-nie Dundee!"



hook the west port, and let us gae free, For it's up wi' the bon-nets o' bon-nie Dundee!"

Repeat 1st Sym.

